



# I've lost my Heart to TEDDY.

## *A New Song.*

**Y**OUNG Teddy is an Irish lad,  
So blithe, so tight, so merry,  
And when in scarlet beaver clad,  
The pride of Londonderry;  
Then Teddy shun the war for me,  
Ah! Norah be but steady,  
But arrah now it cannot be,  
I've lost my heart to Teddy.  
O I've lost my heart to Teddy.

When first we met 'twould make you  
laugh,  
We look'd so at each other;  
But Cupid play'd too sure by half,  
My heart was in a pother;  
Ted seiz'd my hand and stole a kiss,  
Indeed, said I, already.  
I for'd a frown, but 'twas a kiss,  
I'd lost my heart to Teddy.

Whene'er the creature meets me now,  
Tis, love when shall we marry?  
I'm half inclin'd to keep my vow,  
And that is not to tarry;  
• 'tis so sweet to join the knot,  
And Hymen's always ready,  
A husband is---what is he not?  
I've lost my heart to Teddy.

